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THE

Female Captive:

A

NARRATIVE OF FACTS,

Which happened in

BARBARY,

In the Year 1756.

VOL. I.

WRITTEN BY HERSELF.

LONDON:
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M.DCC.LXIX.

W. Musgrave.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

TO THE PUBLIC.

IT is the Duty, I think, of every one, who endeavours to engage the Attention of the Public, to give ſome Account of the Method they propoſe to purſue, and the Reaſon of their undertaking what may be thought ſo bold an Attempt: I ſhall there-

fore mention, as briefly as possible, the Nature of my Design, that I may be the better intitled to their Candour and Indulgence.

I have no Intention, in the following Sheets, to add to the already too numerous Volumes of Novels with which our Presses swarm at present, whose only Tendency is to divert the Idle, and draw the Curious from that Reading, which might be beneficial to

the Community, and, at leaſt, inſtructive to themſelves, by trite, dry Narratives, as far remote from Humour and Spirit, as they are from Truth and Probability.

The Subject of theſe Volumes is a Story of real Diſtreſs, unembelliſhed by any Ornaments of Language, or Flights of Fancy; I rather chuſing to preſent it to the World with all its Imperfections on its Head, than to loſe its Sim-

plicity by trying to poliſh it;—Reflections, however unadorned, when made at the Time of Suffering, being obſerved to make always a deeper Impreſſion on Minds endowed with Senſibility, than thoſe which the Imagination forms in the Hours of Eaſe and Tranquillity:—Though I have unhappily ſeldom experienced thoſe Hours, who, may ſay, with too much Truth, that the Misfortunes I met with in Barbary *have been more*

than equalled by those I have since experienced, in this Land of Civil and Religious Liberty.

To those who only read with a View of finding Fault, and who are never pleased but when they exalt their Opinion of their own Perfections by discovering the Errors of others, neither this Dedication, nor the ensuing Facts, are addressed: But to the Generous, the Tender, and the Compassionate,

who will have the Happineſs of knowing, that they are procuring to themſelves, at leaſt, an innocent Amuſement for a leiſure Hour; and to ſuch only; I ſubſcribe myſelf, with great Reſpect,

Their moſt Obedient,

and much Obliged,

BRITISH MUSEUM

Humble Servant,

The AUTHOR.

A

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THE

BRITISH MUSEUM

THE FEMALE CAPTIVE:

A NARRATIVE of FACTS.

I WAS the Daughter of a Gentleman, whose Principles and Abilities procured him a very respectable Employment

x Milborn Marsh naval officer at Port-Mahon in Minorca

under the Government, in the Island of Minorca*; in which Place we resided until a War commenced between *Great Britain* and *France*, which occasioned our Removal to the Garrison of Gibraltar. This Change, as we were happily situated, would have been very disagreeable to me, if I had not been under an Engagement with a Gentleman, who was stationed there; and the pleasing Hopes of meeting

* Minorca surrendered to the French under the command of the D. de Richelieu on the 29 June 1756 after a seige of nine Weeks.

meeting him made this Departure leſs irkſome to me, than it otherwiſe would have been. I was, however, greatly diſappointed, on my Arrival, to find him gone; but his Servant (whom he had left behind) delivered me a Letter from him, wherein he informed me of his having been obliged to ſail for *England*, and earneſtly requeſted my Following him, as ſoon as I conveniently could.

Very fortunately, at that Time, an Opportunity offered of a Merchant-ſhip, which, with many others, was to be convoyed as far as *Liſbon*; and a Friend of my Family, going a Paſſenger, made me anxious to comply with Captain T——y's Requeſt. — So I ſollicited my Family's Permiſſion to return to *England*, which they, at firſt, were unwilling to grant; but,

but, knowing Mr. *Crisp* [x] was to go in the ſame Ship, to whoſe Care they thought I could be intruſted, they conſented: And my Father acquainted that Gentleman with his Intention, who, with great Pleaſure, accepted of the Charge, and aſſured him nothing, which he could prevent, ſhould happen to me, while under his Protection.

x *Mr. Crisp — a Merchant in London.*

The Time for our Departure was fixed to the 29th of ——, when I parted with my Family, and embarked on board the —— under the Convoy of Captain ——; but we were unhappily deserted by that Commander, soon after we loſt Sight of the Garriſon. When our Captain perceived his Intention of leaving us, he carried all the Sail he could,

could, in order to keep up with the Man of War, even to Indangering our Lives; for there was six Feet Water in the Hold, before any one knew of it; which obliged the Sailors to be at the Pumps, who, with much Difficulty, saved the Ship from Sinking.

I was intirely ignorant of the Danger we had been in, until it was over; when my

Friend told me of the Alarm they had met with; and that it proceeded from having crouded too much Sail. From this unfortunate Accident I date the Whole of my Misfortunes; for, on the 8th of ——, our Ship was chaced (as the Sailors term it) by a Veſſel, which our Captain imagined to be a *French* Privateer, but, on a farther Inſpection, found it to be a *Sallee* Rover, which ſoon

came up with us; and it was thought more prudent to wait for them, than, by trying to eſcape, run a Riſque of being put to Death, if they ſhould get up with us; for they were armed and very numerous.

The *Mooriſh* Commander inſtantly came on board, and inquired into the Number of Paſſengers. Our Captain thought proper to introduce him into

the

the Cabbin, where we were; and, after aſking a Number of unneceſſary Queſtions, he told the Gentlemen (there being two others beſides my Friend) he ſhould be glad they would accompany him to his Ship, and promiſed only to detain them half an Hour: Upon which they attended him; and I made myſelf tolerably eaſy, until Night drew on, when Fear ſeized my Spirits, at their not Returning

at

at the Time appointed. I continued in that State, until the Morning, which brought on new Afflictions; for, instead of seeing the Gentlemen, Boats, crouded with *Moors*, came to our Ship, in Exchange for whom our Sailors were sent on board theirs.

In this miserable Situation I remained three Days, when I had the Pleasure to see my Friend

return, who told me he had, with much Difficulty, obtained Leave of the Admiral of the Cruiſer to viſit me (telling him I was his Siſter) but his Permiſſion was under certain Reſtrictions. He ſtaid and dined with me, and then, unwillingly took his Leave, the Time being elapſed, which had been granted him.—I was in great Diſtreſs at this ſecond Separation, through the Dread of being expoſed to

those

thoſe mercileſs *Moors*, who certainly would have behaved very inſolently, had it not been for the Steward, who was a good Man, and prevented their Tormenting me with their impertinent Diſcourſes.

As ſoon as the next Day appeared, the Admiral and Officers of the Cruiſer came on board, and brought an Interpreter with them, who, in bad *Engliſh*, told

me

me I must go with them, which alarmed me exceedingly. I desired to know what they intended to do with us, as a Truce had been lately concluded between the Courts of *Great Britain* and *Morocco*: He replied, No Harm; but that they wanted our Assistance in navigating their Ship, having missed their Coast. This I flattered myself might be true, as my Friend had before informed me of the same.

The

The Sea greatly terrified me, the Waves looking like Mountains, which often hindered my ſeeing the Veſſel we were going to. We were a conſiderable Diſtance from the wretched Abode of my unhappy Countrymen; but, when I came on board, my diſconſolate Friend received me: His Countenance ſufficiently denoted the Anguiſh of his Mind. I had ſummoned

up

up all my Fortitude, on ſo ſhocking an Occaſion; but the Sight of our Sailors tied together drew Tears from me, notwithſtanding my Reſolution to the Contrary; and my Appearance had the ſame Effect on them.

My Friend handed me into the Cabbin allotted for us, which was ſo ſmall as not to admit our ſtanding upright. In this miſerable Place four People were to

live:

live: Their Proviſions were likewiſe extremely bad, being a Kind of Paſte reſembling Sago, and dreſſed ſomething like a *Pillaw*; the *Moors* called it *Cuſcuſu*. This was mixed with bad Butter, and ſerved in a wooden Diſh for our Dinners; and was again repeated for Supper; but my Appetite was not keen enough to partake of this Sort of Diet, being very ill, and fatigued

with Sea-ſickneſs and Want of Reſt.

My Friend did all in his Power to render my Situation tolerable: I wiſh I could ſay as much in Praiſe of another of my Fellow-Captives; but he ſeemed to delight in terrifying me with Stories of the Cruelties of the *Moors*, and the Dangers my Sex was expoſed to in *Barbary*. I paſſed many Days in a very

very uncomfortable Manner, having vile Accommodations, and no Proviſion which I could eat: —Almonds and Raiſins were my only Support. On the Fourteenth they ſaw Land, and ſoon after were off a Town called *Mamora*. They fired two Guns, and hoiſted the Colours; at Nine o'Clock in the Evening, they came to an Anchor in *Sallee* Road, when Boats immediately came off with Drums, and a Sort of Muſic,

which pleaſed thoſe Infidels, though it ſtruck me with the greateſt Terrors imaginable. I found, however, that this Rejoicing proceeded from our being brought in, as it is cuſtomary with them to make Acclamations of Joy upon ſuch Occaſions; but my Spirits were violently agitated, which the Admiral perceiving, told me, in his uncouth Way, to be of good Chear,

Chear, for all would be well by and by.

We remained on Board that Night, but, the next Morning, were ordered to our own Ship to take what Neceſſaries we thought proper; which I was thankful for, as I wanted Change of Cloaths, *&c.* I ſtaid in the Boat, while my Friend endeavoured to get them; but it was impoſſible: He therefore only

procured a ſmall Quantity for preſent Uſe and our Bedding, but was not ſuffered to take any Proviſions or Liquor; we then left our Ship, and they ordered us on Shore; but the Tide would not permit our paſſing the Bar, and therefore we were obliged to anchor, and remain there three Hours expoſed to the ſcorching Sun;—*no* freſh Water, and *my* Thirſt intolerable. I implored Heaven for Relief or Aſ-

ſiſtance to ſupport my Misfor-tunes, with that Patience which the Almighty requires from us, whenever he thinks proper to afflict. We were toſſed about for a conſiderable Time, and then, with Difficulty, paſſed the Bar, it being very dangerous: They landed us at a ſandy Beach, which, I believe, might extend half a Mile, and was covered with ſome Thouſands of *Moors*,

ſhouting and hallooing like ſo many Infernals.

My Friend ſaid all he could to keep up my Spirits, and ſhewed that Courage and Reſignation, which proved him to be, what I ever found him, a Man of Honour and a *Chriſtian*.—When we landed, I was almoſt ſmothered with Duſt, and put upon a Mule without a Saddle; my Friend on another, who kept

kept near me; and a Man on each Side to guard me from falling; in which Manner we went two Miles over a heavy Sand, and a Band of their Muſic before us, more diſmal (in my Opinion) than a Funeral Drum; and the Inſults of the Populace were intolerable. The other Paſſengers were on Foot, and our Sailors were dragged along, and uſed with Severity. We proceeded to the Baſhaw's, who

received

received us with ſeeming Concern, and, after going through the cuſtomary Ceremonies, he ordered his Guards to conduct us to a Place about half a Mile farther; and, all the Way, we were entertained with a confuſed Noiſe of Women's Voices from the Tops of the Houſes, which ſurpriſed me much, until I was informed it was a Teſtimony of Joy on the Arrival of a Female Captive.

When

When we got to the Habitation deſtined for us, the Door was opened, and a long dark Paſſage preſented itſelf to our View, at the End of which was a ſquare Ground-Floor with two Rooms oppoſite each other, and a Gallery at the Top (but no Words can expreſs the Wretchedneſs of it.) The beſt Apartment was for me and the other Paſſengers; the reſt for our Servants and

the

the Ship's Crew; and a ſtrong Guard at the Door, who examined every one that came in. Soon after a Slave brought ſome Grapes, Bread, and a Pitcher of Water, which he placed before us and retired. This ſevere Turn of Fortune I endeavoured to reconcile, as well as my Age and the Circumſtances of my Caſe would admit; trying to ſubmit to my unhappy Fate.

In

In the Evening, to our great Surpriſe, we received a very genteel Letter from Mr. *Mountney* at *New Sallee*, with a Preſent of Proviſions and Wine; which Refreſhments were very agreeable, as I had not taſted any thing ſolid ſince the Day we were taken.

At the ſame Time I had a Viſit from the hated Monſter who brought me into this Country,

attended

attended by moſt of the principal *Moors* of the Place. He aſſured me we ſhould have our Liberty, as ſoon as the Prince's Anſwer was returned to the Letter, which they had ſent to *Morocco*, concerning our being brought in. They then took Leave; and I had ſome little Time to myſelf, which I employed in preparing my Things in the moſt comfortable Manner the Place would afford. I endeavoured to reſt;

reſt; but the Fatigues of the preceding Day had made me ill, and deprived me of that Happineſs.

On the next Day, we had the Pleaſure to ſee Mr. *M*——— and M. *R*———, Merchants of *New Sallee*; the former was an *Engliſh* Gentleman, and therefore much concerned at our Situation: The latter was of the *French* Nation, and behaved with

the Politeneſs peculiar to it. The other unfortunate Captives, as well as myſelf, experienced many Proofs of their diſintereſted Friendſhip: They paſſed the Day with me and my Friend, and gave us Hopes that his Imperial Highneſs's Anſwer to the *Salletine* Admiral's Letter would be favourable, and that he would undoubtedly order us our Liberty; which News induced me to be a little chearful. But this

Interval

Interval of Tranquillity was not lasting; for, when these Gentlemen left us, my Apartment was crouded with Men, Women, and Children; nor could I prevail (even by Bribery) on those Villains, our Guards, to prevent it.

Among the Number of my Tormentors was a Nephew of the *Mooriſh* Admiral, a Man void of every Sentiment of Ho-

nour or Honeſty; and he brought others of his own Diſpoſition to aſſiſt him in ſeparating us from our Baggage, in order, no Doubt, to plunder; but my Friend inſiſted, that they ſhould not take Poſſeſſion of it, unleſs they had the Admiral's, or Governor's Orders in Writing; which baffled his Expectation, and he left us, much offended.

Our Friends, the Merchants, had adviſed our Writing to the Garriſon

Garriſon of Gibraltar, and ſaid that they would provide a Courier, who ſhould ſafely convey our Letters to ——; but they cautioned us to be very ſilent, leſt the Guards ſhould ſuſpect what we were upon. We, accordingly, paſſed the Night in writing to my Family,—to my Lord Tyrawley, Governor of Gibraltar, and to Admiral *Hawke, Commander in Chief of his *Britannic* Majeſty's Fleet in the Mediterranean; and

* On the 16. June 1756 Admiral Hawke ſailed from Spithead to Gibraltar with Orders to supercede Admr. Byng in the Command of the Mediterranean Squadron

finiſhed our Pacquets ready to deliver.

M. *R*—— was with us early next Morning, attended by three *Daniſh* Gentlemen; and brought Proviſions, Wine, and Fruit. They favoured us with their Company to Dinner, and added to the Repaſt by their agreeable Converſation. We paſſed the Day tolerably eaſy, and I flattered myſelf, when they left us, I

ſhould

ſhould get ſome Reſt; but that Satisfaction was prevented by the lower Sort of People, being very intruding and extremely troubleſome.—My Friend often attempted to prevent their Admittance, but was always ill-treated, and never able to ſucceed.

We had an Invitation from the Captain of the Port: He deſired to ſee us; we therefore waited on him the next Day.

and found him ſitting on a Carpet; but he immediately roſe on our Entrance, and handed me to a Cuſhion. He converſed a little Time with my Friend in *Spaniſh*, and then, conducting me to the Apartment of his Ladies, introduced me to them, and retired.

One of theſe Ladies drew my Attention, as much as I ſeemed to do her's. She was ſurpriſing-

ly tall and ſtout, with a broad, flat Face, very dark Complexion, and long black Hair. She wore a Dreſs reſembling a Clergyman's Gown, made of Muſlin, and buttoned at the Neck, like the Collar of a Shirt, which reached her Feet. She had Bracelets on her Arms and Legs; and was extremely inquiſitive, curious in examining my Dreſs and Perſon, and was highly entertained at the Appearance I made,

When ſhe had finiſhed her Remarks, I was permitted to leave them, and was again ſhewed to the Room, where the *Moor* and my Friend were ſitting. I found Preparations made for Supper, which was a Collation after the *Mooriſh* Taſte, and conſiſted of a Diſh of *Cuſcuſu* and Fowls, mixed with Butter and Sugar: The other Diſhes were of different Sorts of Fruit

and

and ſome Sweet-meats.—I eat a little, in Compliment to him, having heard that they eſteem it a Favour for the *Chriſtians* to partake of their Repaſts, when invited.

This honeſt *Moor*, for ſuch I thought him, often expreſſed infinite Concern at my Misfortunes, and would readily have rendered us his Service; but, though he was a Man in a high Station,

Station, he did not dare openly to pity our Diſtreſſes, on Account of the Dread theſe People live in, with Regard to each other: And this is the Reaſon the good Men in that Country, (which I believe are but few) muſt not ſhew the leaſt Signs of Humanity for *Chriſtians*, fearing to ſuffer ill Treatment from thoſe, who are very numerous, that ſet leſs Value on them than they do on Dogs.

When

When we parted from the *Moor*, I underwent a ſecond mortifying Examination, at other Houſes, from their indelicate Women:—My Friend, on our coming on Shore, had taken on himſelf the Character of my Brother, (in order to be ſome little Protection to me; he was therefore always permitted to wait without, until they thought proper to relieve me; and I, accordingly,

cordingly, found him ready to attend me, and that he had been waiting, with the utmoſt Impatience, for my Diſmiſſion.

We haſtened to our Place of Confinement, where I paſſed the Night with many afflicting Thoughts and confuſed Ideas of what another Day might produce; and, indeed, my Prepoſſeſſions were not groundleſs, for, before I had breakfaſted, the

Mooriſh

Moorish Admiral's Nephew, with a great Number of others, made us a Visit, when the former insisted on placing us in another Apartment, and leaving our Baggage under a Guard in the Room we were then in. This Behaviour raised various Conjectures of what they intended by acting in such a Manner. My Friend endeavoured, by many just Arguments, to prevent their Designs; but it only served to heighten

heighten their Malice, and they redoubled their Inſults, which obliged us to acquieſce; and as every other Means, but Patience, was wreſted from us, we had Recourſe to that ſovereign Remedy in all Calamities of Life.

The Room appointed for us, as I have already obſerved, was much the beſt in the Priſon; that, which they choſe to fix us in, had one End of the Cieling open,

open, occaſioned by an Earthquake; where I found great Inconveniencies from the Dews, and caught a violent Cold; and, beſides this Piece of Inhumanity, he gave poſitive Orders, that none of our Friends ſhould be admitted: Which they ſtrictly obſerved, for, when ſome Gentlemen came to viſit us, they were treated with great Indignity, and obliged to return, without being permitted to leave a

Meſſage.

Meſſage. They carried their Cruelty to ſuch Lengths, as to hinder our Servants from going out to procure us the Neceſſaries of Life; but, at the ſame Time, did not prevent the Rabble from entering my Apartment, at any Hour.

My Friend had Recourſe to Bribery, and fee'd our Guards very handſomely; but, notwithſtanding, they were baſe enough to

to admit a great Number of People, and continued to deny us the Pleaſure of ſeeing our Friends; which was a diſtreſſing Circumſtance, and threw me into a dejected State: My Cold daily increaſed, and I could get no Aſſiſtance for it.

The being deprived of the Satisfaction of the Gentlemen's Company, who had ſhewed us ſo many Civilities, grieved me

much; and I tried what a farther Gratuity might do, which very fortunately had the desired Effect; and we were so happy as to see Mr. *Mountney* and M. *R*—— the same Evening. They gave their Opinion, that the Admiral of the Cruiser had no Authority for taking us, and greatly advised our being as chearful as possible, for they were certain our Detention would be of short Duration; we therefore flattered ourselves

ſelves it would prove ſo, and I tried to keep up my Spirits.

On the next Morning, a *Spaniſh* Renegado came in great Haſte to tell my Friend, that he heard there was hourly expected a Perſon of Conſequence from *Morocco*, to conduct us ſafe on Board our Ship, and protect us from the Mob; but this Intelligence no Way elevated me, as I was prepoſſeſſed with a No-

tion that the News wanted farther Confirmation. Soon after, my Friend received a Letter from M. *R*——, which informed him a Meſſenger was arrived from *Morocco* to attend us thither.

We had but juſt got the Information, when his Approach was announced to us; and, accordingly, he entered with the Governor of the Place, and many

ny others, when he told us we must prepare, in five Days, for a Journey to *Morocco*, and that he was one of the Number to escort us; that his Orders, from his Imperial Highness, *were* to travel gently on my Account, resting in the Day, and proceeding on in the Night, that I might not be too much fatigued with the Heat; which was some little Comfort to my afflicted Heart: But I was terrified beyond Ex-

preſſion, which the Meſſenger perceiving, flattered me with Hopes, that, as ſoon as the *Moor-iſh* Sovereign had ſeen me (which I was made to believe was only what he wanted) I ſhould be ſent back immediately to *Sallee*, with Liberty to leave *Barbary*. They then left us, and the Almighty ordained that I ſhould receive Conſolation from the Fallacy of this *Barbarian*:—But ſuch is the human Mind, that, where

where there is the leaſt Glimmering of Hope, we love to cheriſh it; and it is happy we do ſo, for otherwiſe Souls, endued with a ſuperior Share of Senſibility, inſtead of ſurmounting Difficulties, and bearing Diſtreſſes with Fortitude, would plunge into Deſpair in the Hours of Affliction;—a Calamity, which thoſe of leſs elevated Sentiments would be exempted from.

We were favoured with the Company of Don *Pedro*,[x] a *Minorquin* Slave, who was at *Sallee* trading for his Imperial Highneſs. This Man was uncommonly affected at my unhappy Situation, and was of infinite Service to us both as an Interpreter and a Friend. He prevented our Baggage from being plundered, and our receiving many Inſults, which, undoubtedly, would

[x] Don Pedro..... a slave, since free.

would have been offered, but for his Protection.

This may appear ſtrange to thoſe who are unacquainted with *Chriſtian* Slaves in that Country; but the *Mahometans* hold them as ſacred as the Tombs of their Saints, from the ill Uſage of any but their Maſter, the Prince.

He told my Friend I ſhould be in leſs Danger of an Injury, at

Morocco,

Morocco, by his paſſing for my Huſband than my Brother. My Friend replied, He imagined I ſhould be intirely ſafe, by his appearing in the Character he then did; and, as he had been examined by the principal People of *Sallee*, concerning the Truth of it, it was then too late to alter that Scheme.

The Converſation then dropped, and he left us; but his Advice,

vice, and the Manner in which he had given it, greatly alarmed me; and I earneſtly wiſhed to be removed from a World, wherein I had no Reaſon to expect any Felicity.

Tears gave me ſome Relief, but I remained in a very melancholy Condition, until the Dawning of the Day, when a ſevere Shock of the Earth gave a Turn to my Thoughts, rouſed me from

that

that State of Deſpondence I had indulged the preceding Night, and occaſioned ſome religious Reflections, which, in a great Meaſure, reſigned me to my Fate.

We received a very kind Invitation from Mr. *Mountney* and M. *R——*, of *New Sallee*, to viſit them, before our Departure; and we ſollicited the *Mooriſh* Admiral for a Permiſſion, which he readily agreed to; and we

then

then aſked, if he would indulge us with our Baggage; to which he likewiſe conſented: But, on our applying to his Nephew, and offering him a handſome Preſent, he refuſed to deliver them.

M. *R*—— came to wait on me and my Friend to their Houſe; but I was firſt to attend the *Mooriſh* Admiral's Ladies; the General accompanied me thi-

ther,

ther, and I made this mortifying Viſit as ſhort as poſſible.

We had then a burning Sand to walk over, and I was almoſt ſcorched to Death with the Sun, before we reached the Beach. Unfortunately the Boat was a-ground when we arrived; which Accident obliged us to ſit there near an Hour, till the Tide ſerved; but then we were ſoon landed on the oppoſite Shore,

where

where I was received by a Number of Merchants of all Nations with the greateſt Reſpect, and thought myſelf happy, not only at being delivered from my deteſted Priſon, but alſo at the Satisfaction of being with *Chriſtians.*

Many Gentlemen of the Factory were invited to Supper with Mr. *Mountney* and M. *R*——, and we were entertained with as much

much Elegance as ſuch a Place could admit; after which, I retired.—M. *R*—— paſſed much Time in contriving to have a Man's Saddle altered into a Woman's, after the *Spaniſh* Faſhion, for me to ride on. The * Governor of *Sallee*, a good old Gentleman, waited on us, with a Letter, he had received from *Morocco*, ordering the greateſt

* His Excellency *Rois l' Arbiel Miſtari*, Ambaſſador from the Court of *Morocco* to that of *Great Britain*, in the Year 1766.

Care

Care to be taken of the Captives, and eſpecially of me: He appeared a very facetious Companion, ſtaid, drank Coffee, and aſſured us he would do every thing in his Power to contribute to our Peace.

We had many Invitations from the Gentlemen of the Place to dine with them, before we left that Town; and I was ſorry I could not have that Pleaſure, my

Time being very ſhort, and having a great deal of Preparation to make for ſo long a Journey: —We were told that the Ship we were taken in was brought over the Bar; that ſhe had ſtruck ſeveral Times, and was plundered of every valuable Thing on board: A large Quantity of excellent Wines, of different Sorts, the *Moors* had ſold, by the Dozen, to the *Dutch*, who lay in the Harbour; but we could not prevail

vail on them to let us have any Part of it. We found great Difficulty in getting our Baggage from the Admiral's Nephew, and, as no Arguments had the leaſt Weight with him, my Friend made him a conſiderable Gratuity, Money being the only Thing which biaſſed him in all his Actions.

On the 30th of ——, we left the Town of *New Sallee*,

deeply affected at parting with our hoſpitable Friends, who had not forgot to provide plentifully for the Journey, and alſo made us a Preſent of a Tent, with the Neceſſaries belonging thereto.

The Gentlemen, attended by the Governor, walked out of Town with us, to keep the Croud, which was prodigiouſly great, in Order;—and, when we were a Quarter of a Mile from the

the Place, we parted, and mounted our Mules; my Friend, the other Paſſengers, the Captain and Ship's Company, on Pack-ſaddles; myſelf on that M. *R*—— had contrived for me; but we had not proceeded many Miles, before I found it immenſely uneaſy, though I thought it uſeleſs to complain, as there appeared no Remedy. We ſtopped, at Seven o'Clock in the Evening, on a large Plain. The Road had

been tolerably good, but we travelled at the tedious Rate of four Miles an Hour, when we were desired to fix the Tent.

Our trusty Friend, Don *Pedro* the Slave, accompanied us thus far, and, I believe, would gladly have remained with us, well knowing the many Inconveniencies we should be exposed to, without his Assistance.—He seemed remarkably pensive, and very

very obſervant of me; which I was diſpleaſed with, and thought his Behaviour ungenteel, till I overheard what he ſaid in Converſation with my Friend, which was much to the following Effect:

"Sir, I muſt beg your Excuſe "for Liberty I am going to take, "and to be attentive to ſome "Advice I muſt offer you con- "cerning this young Lady; as

" a *Chriſtian*, I cannot but be-
" deeply affected at your Miſ-
" fortunes, but the Danger your
" fair Companion is expoſed to
" gives me inexpreſſible Con-
" cern; I therefore hope you
" will be perſuaded to comply
" with my Inſtructions.

" The Anxiety I am under, on
" her Account, induced me to
" accompany you, as far as this
" Day's Journey; and I wiſh,
" from

" from my Soul, it was in my
" Power to continue it with you;
" but, as that cannot be done,
" I have determined, once more,
" to repreſent to you, how very
" neceſſary it is for her Safety,
" that you ſhould paſs for her
" Huſband.

" I have been a Slave to *Sidy*
" *Mahomet*, ſince the Year 1750;
" and you muſt conclude I can-
" not be unacquainted with his

" Temper

"Temper and Inclinations; and "ſuch, I can aſſure you, is his "deſpotic Power, that, if ſhe "is at all preſerved from being "detained in the *Seraglio*, it "muſt be by the Means above "propoſed."

My Friend argued the Impoſſibility of his acting this Part, as he had hitherto aſſumed the Character of my Brother; but that Difficulty was obviated by the

the Slave's aſſuring him, that he would undertake to ſettle the Matter, namely, by writing a Letter to *John Arvona*, a Fellow-Slave at *Morocco*, and giving it to a *Moor* of Confidence, that was in the Caravan, adviſing his being as expeditious as poſſible, in order that he might be there a Day or two before us.

In his Letter to the ſaid Slave, he would deſire him to acquaint

the

the Prince, that we had been misrepresented; for we were married and going to settle in *England*; and he would give him, at the same Time, Instructions to spread that Report in the Palace and City of *Morocco*.

My Friend, seeing me affected by their Conversation, addressed himself to me in a very pathetic Manner, begging me to be assured of his Honour, and that

that no Conduct of his ſhould ever give me the leaſt Cauſe of Offence: That he only wiſhed to preſerve and deliver me ſafe to the Arms of my afflicted Parents, and, if I approved of what the Slave adviſed, the other Paſſengers, the Maſter and Seamen, ſhould be made acquainted with it, that, in Caſe of an Examination, every one might be in the ſame Story.

This

This ſudden Change ſhocked me beyond Expreſſion, and I could only anſwer with my Tears; my Heart was too deeply oppreſſed to give my Opinion for or againſt it, and, indeed, I was unable to determine. But, as the Arguments the Slave had uſed were very reaſonable, I thought it moſt prudent to ſubmit to their Judgment, in fixing on what they thought moſt expedient in the preſent Extremity.

We

We ſat up, the Remainder of the Night, ſettling this Affair with the Slave; and, very early in the Morning, he took a friendly Leave, recommending me to the Protection of the Divine Providence and the Care of my Friend. We mounted our Mules, and took the Road to *Morocco*; about Noon, we ſtopped at an old Caſtle, called *Seria*, where we were refreſhed

with Eggs and Milk, which were very acceptable, the Proviſions we brought from *Sallee* being ſpoiled with the exceſſive hot Weather.

The Governor of the Place was very civil, and the only decent Perſon I had ſeen ſince the Commencement of our Journey; and the firſt Appearance of a Houſe, we had met with, was the Caſtle aforeſaid. Soon after we

we left it, I had the Misfortune to be thrown from my Mule, by which Accident I was on the Point of being killed; my Friend inſtantly jumped off to aſſiſt me, and intreated our Conductors to ſtop a little Time for me to recover myſelf; which they would not agree to, but told us we ſhould pitch the Tent early in the Evening, it being more convenient for that Purpoſe. (My Fall was occaſioned by the Fel-

low who led my Mule, he owing me a Grudge for complaining of him at *Sallee*, while he was one of our Guards.) I therefore was again re-ſeated, but in great Pain; my Friend continued his Importunities for a ſhort Reſpite, telling the Meſſengers I ſhould certainly die, if they did not ſtop ſooner than uſual: I was incapable of ſpeaking, and my Tears never ceaſed for ſome Hours, on Account of the ill

Treatment

Treatment I had received; but they continued amuſing us with Promiſes, that we ſhould ſoon ſtop.

At Night our Conductors, who were the principal People of near 300, left my Friend, myſelf, and a few Sailors, to the Care of two Men, called *Muleteers*; what their Intentions were by ſo doing, we could never learn; but it expoſed us to great

Dangers, as the wild *Arabs* often ſurrounded us, and aſked a Number of Queſtions, which uſed to fright me prodigiouſly.

Some of them, perceiving that I was afraid, deſired me not to be alarmed, for they intended us no Harm; but I was under the moſt dreadful Apprehenſions of meeting with others who might not treat us in ſo civil a Manner.

I ear-

I earneſtly invoked Heaven to put an End to my Days, which gave me a diſmal Proſpect of nothing but Miſery; and, tho' I was preſerved, yet it was for ſtill greater Sorrows, and in *my own Country*, than any I ever experienced, even in *Barbary*.

We travelled many Hours over dangerous Deſerts, and the Roarings of the different Kinds

of Beaſts, in the Mountains, filled us with Terror; though, at length, we reached the Caravan, who were repoſing themſelves at the Foot of a Hill.

They here permitted us to diſmount, and I, being extremely ill, deſired my Friend to intreat them to conſent that my Tent might be pitched; but they told him it could not be done, as they ſhould only reſt an Hour at

that Place, and ſet off again. Our Conductors, however, aſſured us, that they would ſtop for the Night at a Caſtle five Miles farther; by which ill-natured Artifice, they perſuaded us to proceed, though no Caſtle was ſeen, or ſo much as a Houſe, or a Track, where any human Foot had ever been.

When we loſt our Way, as was often the Caſe, our Mule-

teers fired a Muſquet, which the others anſwered; by this Means we were inabled to follow them; but the Howlings in the Mountains, and Dread of the *Arabs*, greatly afflicted us, and I often melted into Tears at my Sufferings; which, whenever my Friend obſerved, he endeavoured to relieve me by many comfortable Expreſſions, ſolliciting me to be as compoſed as poſſible, and to rely on Providence

to extricate us out of our Afflictions.

We travelled all that Night, and, at Ten o'Clock the next Day, reached the Caravan; they lifted me off my Mule, but I could not ſtand, on Account of the Violence of the Pain in the Side on which I fell.

The *Mooriſh* Admiral, obſerving that I was very ill, ordered a Tent

a Tent to be pitched, and allowed me two Hours for my Repoſe; but I could not reſt, the Uncertainty of my Fate continually employing my Thoughts, and keeping me awake; and, when the Time was expired, which I had been indulged with, the Meſſenger came to tell me I muſt proceed.

I told him they acted contrary to the Prince's Orders, and probably

bably would kill me before they reached *Morocco*; at which he ſeemed to be ſhocked, and was rather inclined to be compaſſionate; though the great Number, who were for Proceeding, overpowered him, and he hurried from me.

My Friend aſked the Interpreter, what was their Reaſon for going at the Rate they did? —He anſwered, that the Feaſt

of

of the *Ramadam* was to begin in a few Days, which occaſioned their Haſte; and, it being a high Feſtival at *Morocco*, every one was deſirous of being preſent at the ſame.

The Admiral, who brought me into that deteſted Country, was then applied to by my Friend, who intreated him to uſe his Intereſt with the other Guards for Leave to remain there that

that Day, becauſe it would be impoſſible for me to continue the Journey, as I had done, on my Saddle, which was very dangerous and uneaſy.

He aſſured my Friend he would do every thing to oblige us, and retired; but we ſoon received a Meſſage, that our Requeſt of reſting that Day could not be complied with, though I might depend upon their ſtop-

ping

ping at a *Duary*, or *Town of Tents*, before Night; where they would procure me ſuch a Machine as the *Mooriſh* Women make Uſe of, inſtead of a Saddle, on the Road.

We, accordingly ſet off, and paſſed over very high Mountains and heavy Roads, until we got to the *Town of Tents*, whereof we had been informed; and my Saddle was changed for the

Machine

Machine above-mentioned: It was placed acroſs my Mule over a Pack, and held a ſmall Mattraſs; the *Mooriſh* Women lie in it, as it may be covered cloſe; but I ſat with my Feet on one Side the Mule's Neck, and found it very proper to ſcreen me from the *Arabs*, who would not now offer to come near me, imagining I was one of their own Countrywomen, going to *Morocco*.

Had

Had it not been for ſuch a Conveniency, I could not have continued a Journey of 300 Miles in that Part of the World.

At Twelve o'Clock that Night we ſtopped, on Account of my being fatigued, and, indeed, unable to proceed farther; and I had ſuffered more than can be expreſſed for the Want of good Water, that they had with them being

being extremely nauſeous, from its being put into the Hides of Hogs, tarred in the Inſide, and ſlung acroſs a Mule; but, bad as it was, I often accepted of it, to moiſten my Mouth.

My Friend had the Tent pitched, and I ſhould have been ſo happy as to have had ſome Reſt; —but the tireſome Noiſe which the Camels made (by Reaſon of the heavy Burdens thoſe poor

Creatures are conſtrained to carry, who often lie down, with the Baggage on their Backs for the Night) prevented the ſame.

At Break of Day, the Caravan began to ſtir, and, conſequently, my Tent was to be removed; and, as Breakfaſt was a Meal we were intirely unaccuſtomed to, we had little to do, before we ſet out.

The Heat of the Sun, as the Day advanced, was extremely great, which obliged our Guards to ſtop at a large *Town of Tents*, where I purchaſed ſome Water-Melons, and diſtributed Part of them among the Sailors, which was a great Refreſhment to them; but the Croud which ſurrounded us ſhortened our Stay, every one ſtriving to get a Sight of me.

I, every Moment, expected they would force me from the Caravan; though our People kept near me, and removed the Tent as quick as poſſible, they found it very troubleſome to paſs through the other Tents.

Though the Day had been diſagreeably hot and fatiguing we were not permitted to ſtop until Eleven o'Clock at Night;— however,

however, that was an early Hour for us, and gave me an Opportunity for having ſome Reſt, after a ſlight Repaſt of Eggs and Milk, which was our chief Diet; but the Sailors eat of the *Moors* Proviſions, for Want of better.

At Three o'Clock next Morning, we received Orders to get ready; and, ſet out at Four. The Roads were good until

Noon, when we came to a large River, which was about two hundred Yards over; and the Water ſo deep and rapid, that the Mules often ſwam, having loſt the Cauſway: I was in very great Danger, and muſt, undoubtedly, have been drowned, had not ſome Sailors jumped in to my Aſſiſtance.

When we reached the oppoſite Side, our Guards had a Tent pitched,

pitched, in order to recover me from my Fright and Fatigue, at the Foot of a prodigious Mountain, which we were obliged to aſcend; but the Heat was too violent for us to remain there the whole Time our Conductors intended.

All the unfortunate Captives (except myſelf) were conſtrained to climb up the Mountain, leaving their Mules with the

Moors who took Care of the Camels; and I had a Man to lead my Mule, one on each Side, and another behind, who aſſiſted the Creature, otherwiſe it would have been impoſſible for it to have kept its Legs.

I, every Moment, expected to be ſuffocated for Want of Air; and it grieved me to be an Eye-Witneſs to the Sufferings of my Friend, whoſe Hands were bliſtered

tered and ſwelled, by Means of the Difficulties attending his Crawling up, together with the ſcorching Heat of the Sun:—His Anxiety for my Diſtreſs was, moreover, an additional Pain no one, but himſelf, had to encounter with.

Three Hours were ſpent in getting up to the Top of the Mountain, and, as I was very faint, the Guards permitted the

Tents

Tents to be pitched, being under a Neceſſity of indulging me with an Hour's Reſt, for Fear of any bad Conſequences from their unjuſtifiable Proceedings: They, no Doubt, truſted to my Youth and Conſtitution, or they never would have ran the Riſques they did, in travelling Night and Day.

However, when they thought me ſufficiently recovered, I was again

again ſeated on my Mule; but, my Feet being extremely ſore, upon Examination, I found the Sun had bliſtered their Tops; and, though my Shoes were only ſlipped on, the Pain I felt was extremely great.

We ſet off immediately, and never ſtopped until Twelve that Night, when, notwithſtanding the Fatigues I had ſuffered, and the Dew which fell very heavily,

our

our Tent was not allowed to be pitched.

My Friend, who was greatly affected with the Brutality of the *Moors*, wrapped me in his Cloke, and continued walking himſelf the Time we ſtaid, which was only till Two o'Clock: His uncommon Concern and Aſſiduity might have induced me to entertain a Suſpicion that he had a ſtronger Attachment

to

to me than mere Friendſhip—*but* that he knew of my Engagement with another Gentleman; and, beſides, his Words and Actions were always ſo extremely circumſpect and even delicate, that they diſpelled any Apprehenſions to his Diſadvantage.

When our Company awaked, they were reſolved to travel as faſt as poſſible; and, accordingly,

ly, we proceeded to a *Town of Tents*, where we ſtopped, and had our Tent pitched in the Midſt of ſome Hundreds of others inhabited by *Arabs*, who inſtantly came, tormenting us by their outrageous Behaviour.

My Friend judged it would be moſt prudent for me to ſcreen myſelf from them by getting into the Vehicle I had made Uſe of before, it being cloſely covered; which

which I gladly complied with. And our Guard, finding them inclined to be rude, had the Precaution to tell them I was going as a Present to *Sidy Mahomet*; and this in some Measure protected me, from those dangerous People.

Our Sailors surrounded me, during our Stay, which was not long, on Account of the *Arabs*, who seemed to be resolutely determined to be very mischievous; which

which extremely affrighting me, I intreated the Admiral to leave that Place, as he accordingly did with all poſſible Expedition; but we had great Difficulties to obſtruct us in paſſing their Tents: —My Friend was almoſt diſtracted, for Fear of me; who declared he would loſe his Life, before they ſhould take me from them.

A large Party followed our Caravan for ſome Miles, but, as the

the Roads were very heavy, they thought it proper to return, and ſo we were left at Liberty to purſue our Journey.

The Heat was almoſt intolerable, and ſteep Rocks, which we were obliged to paſs over, continually preſented themſelves to our View; there was no Appearance of a Houſe, or a Tree; but a large Tract of Country, abounding with high Mountains, afford-

ing little worthy of Notice; though I made as many Observations as I could, in my confined Situation, without any Books, the Want of which I greatly regretted.

At Twelve o'Clock that Night, our Guards informed us, that they should make no long Stay, and therefore would not pitch the Tents, as they intended to be at *Morocco*, the following Day;

Day; we, however, prevailed on them to indulge us with two Hours Reſpite, after which we proceeded over very rugged, narrow Roads, and between Mountains which reached above the Clouds; and ſometimes we went down ſteep Precipices, and then up again; in which Manner we travelled till Eight in the Morning.

When we arrived at the River of *Morocco*, we ſtopped there

for an Hour, and then advanced nearer the Capital; but we had a ſevere Trial of our Fortitude, before we reached it; for, when we were within eight Miles of the City, my Tent was ordered to be pitched, and I received a Meſſage from the *Mooriſh* Admiral to change my Dreſs.

The Meaning of this, according to the Interpreter's Explanation, was, *that I ſhould make*

fine

fine Cloaths, which I did not readily underſtand; but my Friend, with Concern, explained it thus; *that they would have me dreſſed*, in order to make ſome Figure at going into *Morocco*.

I intreated to be excuſed from ſo diſagreeable a Taſk, acquainting them, how very inconvenient it would be to unpack my Baggage, and dreſs in ſuch a Place; but no Intreaties had any

Effect, and I found it was their Ambition to carry in, adorned in this Manner, Captives who, by Appearance, seemed above the Vulgar.

As I found it in vain to contend, I had a Chest opened, and they fixed upon the Cloaths I was to put on, which were rich and new; but I wrapped up my Head in a Night-Cap, which almost covered my Face, as I was

told they did not intend to let me wear my Hat.

When I was ornamented, as they imagined, inſtead of being placed, as before, on my own Mule, I was ſeated before my Friend on his; and, at the ſame Time, one of the Guards pulled off his Hat, and carried it away with him; which Treatment amazed us extremely: But our Aſtoniſhment increaſed, when

our Fellow-Sufferers were made to diſmount, and walk, two and two, bare-headed, the Sun being much hotter than I had ever felt it, and the Road ſo heavy, that the Mules were Knee-deep in the ſame.

We had not proceeded far, before we were met by *John Arvona*, a *Minorquin* Slave, who was the Prince's Treaſurer and great Confidant: He intended

to have accompanied us into *Morocco*, and had brought with him a Horſe for my Friend to ride on; but the Admiral and Cruiſers Company would not permit him to leave the Mule he was on, upon which, the Slave returned:—His Departure was of bad Conſequence to us, as his Preſence might have been a Check to their arbitrary Proceedings.

The

The Multitude was computed at about twenty Thousand, Horse and Foot, most of whom were well armed, and attended us with Shouts and Hallooings; Parties of them continually ran backwards and forwards, loading and firing their Musquets in our Faces.

I was almost dead with Grief and Fatigue, and my Friend, every Moment, expected, that we

we ſhould be thrown from the Mule; his Legs were ſcratched, in a terrible Manner, with the Horſemen's Riding by us with great Fury;—but he did not ſeem to regard this, as his Attention was intenſely fixed on my Preſervation from thoſe Accidents that fell in my Way:—The Almighty, however, whoſe watchful Providence had defended me from innumerable Dangers, continued his Goodneſs, and

ſupported

ſupported me through the Diſtreſſes of that diſmal Day.

About Noon, we arrived at *Morocco*, when my Friend and I were taken to an old Caſtle dropping to Pieces with Age, led up a Number of Stairs, and there left to our own Reflections: We were ſeated on the Floor, lamenting our miſerable Fate, when a *French* Slave entered with ſome Water, a Loaf of Bread,

and

and Melons; the latter was very agreeable, and all the Refreſhment we had for many Hours.

We remained in that Place till Four o'Clock in the Afternoon, when the reſt of the Captives and their Guards aſſembled to take us from that horrible Abode: I was ſo ill with Fatigue that they were obliged to carry me down the Stairs,—but placed

me

me on the Mule, as before; and we paſſed through the City, amidſt a great Concourſe of People, to the Palace, which was three Miles beyond the Caſtle we had left.

When we came to the Gates, they ſtopped; and, after Waiting near two Hours, his Imperial Highneſs came out, and received us in a public Manner: He was mounted on a beautiful

Horſe,

Horſe, with Slaves on each Side fanning off the Flies, and guarded by a Party of the *Black* Regiment.

The *Mooriſh* Admiral and his Crew firſt preſented themſelves to him,—falling on their Knees, and kiſſing the Ground; and, as they aroſe, did the ſame to his Feet, and retired. The Prince, then, addreſſing himſelf to us, by Means of his Interpreter,

prater, informed us, that the Reaſon of our being taken *was* on Account of Captain Hyde Parker's *inſolent Behaviour*, as he was pleaſed to term it, having treated him in a very diſreſpectful and rude Manner, when Ambaſſador from the Court of *Great Britain*:—He aſſured us, however, that we were not Slaves, but that he ſhould detain us until the Arrival of a Conſul, and then diſmiſs'd us; upon which,

which, we returned through the Gates.

We were, thereupon, conducted by a *Jew* to a Houſe which had been provided for us in the *Jewdery*, which afforded us a diſmal Proſpect; it was a ſquare Ground-floor, much like our Place of Confinement at *Sallee*, only with this Addition, that the Walls were covered with Bugs, and as black as Soot.

As ſoon as I perceived this, I deſired that my Tent might be pitched in the Court-yard, thinking I ſhould there eſcape being tormented by thoſe Vermin; it was, accordingly, done, and I intended to go early to Reſt, but an Order came from the Court for me to attend on his Imperial Highneſs there.

I would gladly have been excuſed, but, as a Slave was ſent to

to wait on me, I was conſtrained to comply.

My Friend, being extremely uneaſy, was unwilling I ſhould go with the Man, and intended to ſee me there himſelf; but the Slave told him his Orders were, that none of the Captives ſhould accompany me.

We then ſet out, and I was conveyed in at the Garden-door,

which my Companion locked, and put the Key in his Pocket. We walked through a Part of the Garden, which contained a great Number of fine Statues; but, as the Slave ſeemed to be in Haſte, I could not make any Remarks on the Perſons repreſented by them, or for whom they were deſigned.

The next Place we came to was a noble Gate of curious Work-

Workmanſhip, where ſtood two Soldiers, who ſtopped me, as I was going in; they directed the Slave to tell me I could not paſs, without pulling off my Shoes.

I, a long Time, refuſed to comply; but, finding there could, otherwiſe, be no Admittance, I threw my Shoes from me.—Upon which the Slave informed me, that the Prince was eſteem-

ed a *Saint*, and therefore no *Chriſtian*, unleſs he was *barefoot*, could be admitted into his Palace.

Many more Guards were to be paſſed, before I could reach the Apartment wherein his Imperial Highneſs was; but, when I came there, I was received by him with great Reſpect. Four Ladies were with him, who ſeemed as well pleaſed, as he was himſelf,

himſelf, at ſeeing me: Not that my Appearance could prejudice them much in my Favour, for I had put on my Riding-Dreſs, and my Face had extremely ſuffered by the ſcorching Violence of the Morning Sun; which the Prince took Notice of to the Slave who attended me, ſaying, that I had not been taken the Care of which he had commanded; and he ſeemed highly offended.

I ſhould have been happy, could I have ſpoken *Moriſco*, in acquainting him with the ill Treatment I had experienced on the Road.—I intreated the Slave to repreſent it to the Prince, but he begged I would not deſire him to do me this Service; for, if he ſhould do it, the *Moors* would never be ſatisfied until they had his Life:—Thoſe Wretches thus eſcaped the Puniſhment they deſerved,

deſerved, and I was prevented from receiving any Satisfaction for what I had endured.

The Ladies made many Remarks on my Dreſs, greatly recommended their own, and importuned me to put it on; but, as I would, by no Means, oblige them in their Requeſt, they deſiſted from any farther Sollicitations.

One

One of the moſt agreeable of them, and who ſhewed me the greateſt Civilities, was the Daughter of an *Engliſhman*, who became a *Renegado*, and had married a *Mooriſh* Woman; ſhe took her Bracelets off her Arms, and put them on mine, deſiring I would wear them for her Sake.

The Slave told me, that I might now take my Leave, whenever

whenever I pleaſed; which I did immediately, being very glad to retire: But my Conductor, inſtead of taking me to our Lodgings, introduced me into another Apartment, where I was ſoon followed by the Prince, who, having ſeated himſelf on a Cuſhion, inquired concerning the *Reality* of my Marriage with my Friend. This Inquiry was intirely unexpected; but, though I poſitively affirmed, that I was

really

really married, I could perceive he much doubted it, from his frequent Interrogations, as to the *Reality* thereof.

He likewiſe obſerved, that it was cuſtomary for the *Engliſh* Wives to wear a Wedding-Ring; which the Slave informed me of, and I anſwered, that it was packed up, as I did not chuſe to travel with it.

Truth

Truth was always my firſt Principle, but *Self-Preſervation*, I hope, will plead my Excuſe, *and*, eſpecially, at ſuch a Juncture.

The Prince, finding that I perſiſted in my Story, queſtioned me no farther, but gave me Aſſurances of his Eſteem and Protection; he ſaid, that he ſhould take a Pleaſure in obliging me; and,

and, ordering the Slave to take particular Care of me, he gave me Leave to depart.

We went, with all poſſible Expedition, to the Garden-gate, where I found my faithful Friend, who had waited impatiently for my Diſmiſſion; he received me from the Slave, and we ſoon arrived at our diſmal Habitation.

Amends

Amends, however, was ſpeedily made for the Inconveniencies of the Place by the agreeable Company of two Gentlemen, Merchants, who reſided in that Country, and had been ſo kind as to leave their Places of Abode, in order to meet us at *Morocco*; they invited us to ſup at their Lodgings, but I was too much fatigued to accept of their friendly Invitation, and went

went to my Tent, in Hopes of Reſt; but I had not lain an Hour, before I was conſtrained to get up again, the Bugs having found me out, and ſeeming to have joined with my other Tormentors in preventing my Repoſe.

BRITISH MUSEUM

End of the FIRST VOLUME.